

THE POLYGRAM

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October 1916

IT'S UP TO YOU.

A business man had a card tacked up in a conspicuous place in his office, and on that card was the following: "A man from his shoulders down is worth \$1.50 per day; from his shoulders up, ah! that is up to you."

David Starr Jordan says: "the world stands aside for the man who knows where he is going."

The lives of our great men teach us that a man can get anything he wants, if he wants it bad enough. There seems to be no array of obstacles great enough to daunt a man who is working toward a definite goal. On the other hand, no amount of help or encouragement will get a man very far if he does not want to himself.

When the world hands out her jobs she expects every man to "get away with" his own and she takes no account of the obstacles that confront him, that's up to the man.

It's up to you.

SATURDAY'S GAME.

The football game Saturday between Polytechnic and Santa Barbara proved to be an easy match for Poly.

In the first quarter, Poly was forced down within 20 yards of its goal, due to fumbles. Seeing the danger, Poly collected itself and soon had the old battering ram pounding a hole through Santa Barbara's line. Poly's

backs were so effective that Santa Barbara's goal was soon in danger.

In the second quarter, Percy Martinson carried the ball around right end for a twenty yard run and a touch down. It being a very difficult angle, Scotty failed to kick the goal.

No other score was made until the fourth quarter when Captain Leonard carried the ball through a right tackle for a touch down. In the same quarter, Hodges went around end -left- and placed the ball between the posts.

Throughout the game, Santa Barbara continued to stall for time, taking every chance offered to kill as much time as possible, thus making the game very slow.

It should be noticed throughout the entire game, Poly was not once forced to punt, and their goal was in danger but once and that was in the first quarter.

EVERYBODY IS GOING

TO THE WEINIE SUPPER SATURDAY NIGHT.

There will be a "Weinie" roast given Saturday evening at the home of Maxine Barnberg on Dana St. Supper will be from 5 to 7 P. M. Much fun is planned for all the young people who remain for the evening.

Supper only 35 cents.

Associate Editor P. J. Martinson was attending classes today. It is hoped that the injury to his ankle will not keep him from going to Bakersfield, November 18.

THE POLYGRAM.
WEEKLY.

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As the 'Extra' edition of the
Polygram last Saturday took most
of the available news, we are of
necessity putting out a smaller
issue than usual this week. Next
issue will see us back at our
accustomed size, or larger again.

It would be greatly appre-
ciated if more students would hand
in stories, news notes, or any
little article of interest to one
of the editors or drop it in the
josh box.

From Santa Barbara.

"Turn your failure into victory,
Don't let your courage fade;
Since they've handed us a
lemon,
Just take the lemon(ade) aid.

THE GIRLS' BAND.

Last Saturday marked the first
public attempt of the Girls' Band.
It was more than an attempt, how-

ever. Everyone acknowledges that.
The girls do not seem to care in
the least about the shape of their
lips being spoiled, and the Poly-
ites who started that notion
ought to be ashamed of themselves.
(if they meant it, but they didn't)

The girls went through their
marching formations, and reper-
toire splendidly. "The Telegram"
says: "the band is a wonder for
its age;" and "the Tribune" flatter-
ingly acknowledges that it
"recognized Yankee Doodle (one of
the hardest selection) immediately."
Everyone agreed that Ada Forbes
as drum major could not be beaten.
However, when a truck had to be
secured to take Miss Forbes and
the bass drum artist to the Poly-
grounds, no one could help smiling.

The girls met and formed at
the old Pavilion at 1:15. From
there they went to the steel an-
drews, played two selections, and
gave Santa Barbara a yell. After
that the telegram was screened.
Just as the sweet, quiet strains
of 'No. 1 Schottische' were about
to be given freedom, Henry Barnes
called through the microphone: "Don't
fail to miss the football game too
at the Poly grounds, etc."

Do you know, Mr. Barnes, that the
girls started to smile, and could
hardly blow? No one down town
seemed to hear your mistake, and
that made it all the funnier.

The band stopped near Austin's
the Court House, and then from the
Pavilion were taken in cars to the
game where several selections were
satisfactorily given.

Mr. Balbot: (in girls' botany class)
"This plant belongs to the begonia
family."

Lucille: "Are you trying to be
mean to them while they are away?"

SANTA BARBARA DANCE.

The dance held Saturday night at Austin's Hall for the Santa Barbara boys was very largely attended, and a very good time was reported. Irish proved very handy at the punch bowl. Freshman Binns named eleven o'clock as the closing hour.

RYDERS' RECEPTION.

The reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Ryder, Saturday night was a very successful affair. The large fire in the fireplace invited conversation and the music was furnished by Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Johnston.

A most enjoyable time was had by all the guests.

AM. POLA CLUB.

The last meeting of the Amapola Club was held in the Household Arts building a few weeks ago.

Miss Hartzell gave an enjoyable and interesting lecture about the beauties of United States scenery. Slides of beautiful views in the Yellowstone National Park and Yosemite Valley were shown.

After the program, refreshments and some of Miss Hartzell's jokes were enjoyed.

The club is to have its next meeting next Tuesday after-noon at four o'clock. All faculty wives, women faculty members and girls are cordially invited. There will be a good program and our work for this term will be decided upon.

Alumni Notes.

Hulda Bordine, one of our last year's graduates, was visiting in San Luis Obispo last week. Miss Bordine has been enjoying a pleasant visit in the East since her graduation. She returned to her home in Cambria Monday.

Robert Morrison visited Poly last Monday. He said it seemed rather lonely, but he could not have seen all the Freshmen, or he would have changed his mind. Mr. Morrison is now working for the Santa Maria Oil Co. He expects to return to his work this week.

LITTLE 'POKE' BY OUR FRIEND "TAX" HARTMAN.

The Perner house, a noted place
Where Poly boys would often race.
The Cypress trees, its shelter rare
The moon alone would often stare.
The coupled groups would stay
Until late hours, gayly passed away.
The time was spent in a nicer way
Than could be accomplished by day.
The house alone, which was bare,
The lips of the loved ones could
not compare
For powder which was carefully
placed
Was now very sadly going to waste,
And often as I said good-bye
It was always with a muffled sigh.
As yet a poet I am nit,
.. dramatic ending I can't fit.
"Tax."

We found the above bit of love lorn verse and have published it just as originally written. The Polygram is not responsible.



THE SMILE THAT SIGNIFIES .. SCORE OF 18 to 0 FOR
OLD POLY.

WANTED TO KNOW

Why Mr. Brooks didn't recognize Stringfield?
Why Maggie wouldn't speak to Edith Saturday night?
How many are going to the "Weinie" supper at Maxine Burnberg's next Saturday evening?
Who is getting Speed's attention now?
Who lost a pearl ring under a palm tree?
Who Mabel Leib was with Saturday night?
Why Dolch was so noisy at the Rally?

Gertrude: "That flour you gave me was tough, Miss Rothermel."
Miss Rothermel: "Tough, Gertrude?"
Gertrude: "Yes, tough. I made a pie with it, and couldn't cut it."

She: "Mr. Herr, where did you become such an expert swimmer?"
Maggie: "I went to be a traffic cop in Venice."

After a particularly exasperating period of drill, Captain Baldwin has become very irritable.
Captain Baldwin: "Sergeant Andrews, take Zanolli's name for talking in the ranks."
Sergeant Andrews: "But he wasn't talking, Captain. I have been standing by him all the time."
Captain Baldwin: "Wasn't he? Don't matter then. Cross it out, and give him a demerit for deceiving me."

"... consumer says that he puts the spirits down to keep the spirits up, so what's use?"

Mr. Talbot: "Where is Jenny Lind from?"
Greaves: "He comes from a little town called Jenny Lind up in Calabasas County."

Bachelor - Bird of Freedom, rival of the American eagle.